

## Correspondence Column

## Keeping House for Mother.

Dear Editor:—I was delighted when I found out that I had won a prize on my answers to the Bookkeepers' Contest, but I have never received it. Hope you haven't forgotten me, as it has been almost a month since you said that I had won it. Aren't we having dry weather now? Everything is drying up. We have some lovely roses, but they are all drying up. My mother went to Richmond this morning, so am keeping house now. As I haven't time to write any more will close. Thanking you for my prize and hoping to receive it real soon, I am your sincere member, EDNA KENT, Kent's Store, Va.

## Been Busy at School.

Dear Editor:—You have no idea how delighted I was when I saw my name among the prize winners in last Sunday's paper. I haven't gotten the prize yet, but I suppose I will get it some time this week. I have been very busy at school, and that is the reason I haven't written to you. I am going to try and send something every week, if I can, now. Thanking you very much for the prize, I will close. Your member, M. F. McDEARMON, Evergreen, Va.

## Going to Buckroe Beach.

Dear Editor:—I certainly enjoyed the page this week. I am sending two drawings this time, and as both are original I hope to see at least one in print. I wonder how many members are saving post-cards. I am, and have 257 in my album. Buckroe Beach opens tomorrow, and a few of us girls are going. Wish you could go, too. I remain your true member, EVELYN E. DYKE, 215 Washington Avenue, Newport News, Va.

## Belongs to Magazine Circle.

Dear Editor:—I have been reading the children's page every Sunday and I want to join the T. D. C. C. Please send me a badge. I am eight years old and have just been promoted to the fourth A grade at school. I belong to the Virginia Circle of the Little Women's Magazine, and would like to join your club, too. Inclosed you will find an illustration of a "Bunny" and a "Family," which I hope to see in print. Your new member, GLADYS SHAW, 2516 Hull Street, South Richmond.

## Moved to the Country.

Dear Editor:—Please send me a badge, as I just moved. We have moved out in the country. I am going to contribute real often now, as I have more time now. I think the page is fine. Wishing you and the club members success, I remain as ever, GRACIE EUGENIA TURNER, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 51-B, Dumfries, Va.

## Glad to Be Prize Winner.

Dear Editor:—You can't think how very much pleased I was to see my name in the week prize winners. It helped me so very much to keep on trying until I win another. I have a great many questions to ask you. I want to know how to draw a drawing to put in the paper two or three weeks? I want to know what are the prizes given? I haven't received mine yet, and am afraid I am not going to get it at all. I am nearly crazy for it, so please tell me what to do. It has been two weeks since I saw my name in the paper. At the closing of our school we had a paper to write on morals and manners, and a medal was given to the best paper written. I won the medal. Well, I know as my letter is too long I remain your truly, LENA N. FARIS, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 51, Farmville, Va.

## His Sunday-School Anniversary.

Dear Editor:—We are having a holiday here and I am drawing a picture, which looks like the Old Dominion steamer. I am sorry that I did not get a picture ready for the children's conference. I have some radishes in the yard, and they are growing nicely. Sunday-school anniversary is on June 5. President Telford is going to see the parade. I guess this is all the news I have. Yours truly, HAROLD VINCENT, 108 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, N. Y.

## Regular Club Letter.

Dear Editor:—I was so glad to see some of my work in last Sunday's paper. I have not received my prize yet. I saw a story in a daily Dispatch by Grace Brown. It certainly was good. Mary Larkin, don't you belong to the Washington Post-Courier's Club? I do, but have not written for some time. I sent a postal to Belle Timberlake some time ago, but have not heard from her yet. Most close and love, LOUISE L. WALKER, Barboursville, Orange county, Va.

## A Yard Full of Flowers.

Dear Editor:—I was very glad to see my work in print. I am sending some drawings, which I hope will be in the paper. Do you care much for flowers? I love them. Our yard is almost full of flowers. We have roses, peonies, pansies, forget-me-nots, violets, lilies, hydrangeas, chrysanthemums and lots of others. I think the forget-me-nots are prettiest. I will close for this time. Your member, NORMAN RISQUE, Buena Vista, Va.

## Exhibition and Memorial Day.

Dear Editor:—I am inclosing a drawing, which I hope you will be pleased with. I certainly was glad to see my pictures at the exhibition. I think these others were just fine. I entered myself very much at Hollywood Memorial Day. We finished our examinations today. Your faithful member, JOSEPH G. WALKER, Masonic Home, Va.

## THE LUCKY FELLOW.

All the other boys thought Bob Davis a lucky fellow. "He has everything he wants," they would say. Now this is not quite true. To be sure, he had a lovely home and a kind father and mother. There are doves and rabbits and guinea pigs in the barn. He had a room full of toys and books, and his bicycle was the envy of all the other boys. NEIL GARY, 706 North Twenty-seventh Street, Richmond.

## THE STORY OF MOSES.

When Moses was born his parents were afraid that harm would come to him, so they hid him in the bulrushes, or rather they made a basket of bulrushes and put it into the river. Now, after he had been in this condition for a few days, the daughter of Pharaoh came and took him into her palace. Here he was instructed in all of the wisdom of the Egyptians.

Now, it happened that the children of Israel were in captivity at that time, but Moses did not let that trouble him. He was treated in this manner, so one day when he was out in the field with his brethren, he saw one of the masters treating one of his slaves wrongly. He was beating him. Moses took the Egyptian and killed him. Perhaps we would do the same. But his brethren did not seem to thank Moses for it, for when one of the Israelites saw him the next day he said he did not want to be killed as Moses had killed the Egyptian. So he fled. Then Moses fled, and went into exile for forty years. Here he stayed until one day, when the Lord appeared and said that he must take his people off, for the place where he stood was holy ground. He also told him that he had seen the afflictions of his people whom he had chosen, and that Moses must go back to the land from which he came and deliver his people.

Now, when Moses went back he found not the same Pharaoh who he had left, but a King who was not good to him. And it was not until after ten plagues that he delivered the Israelites.

EDWARD HAWKINS, V. S. D. B., Staunton, Va.

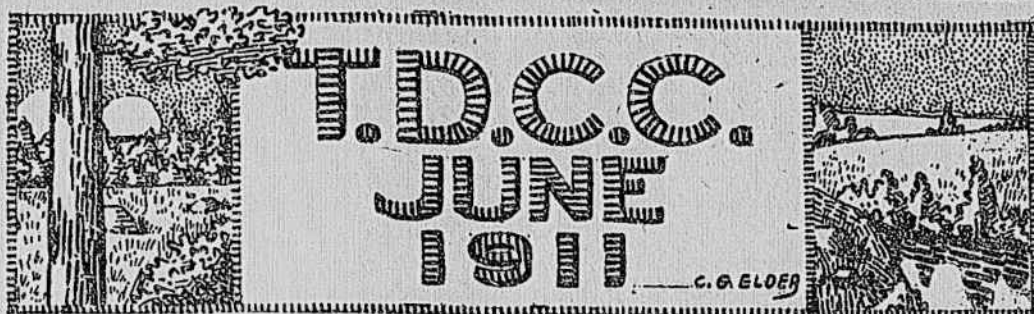
JOHN JAMES AUDUBON.

Audubon was born near New Orleans, Louisiana, May 4, 1785. Audubon was a great lover of birds and quadrupeds, and he also liked to draw them. When he was quite young, his father went to France, and Audubon had to leave all his American bird friends. He took a special liking to the birds of this country. He used to go to the woods and all there all day, or go around and hunt for birds to study the customs and to draw them. It is said that once he went away from home on a visit, never thinking that his home and his birds would be destroyed, but when he got back, he found that all of his drawings had been cut up by rats. He was very sorry about it, but he said that he could draw better pictures than those, so he set to work again to draw them. It took him four years and a half to draw as many, but they were better than the first ones. Audubon's father used to give him books with pictures of birds in them, and this is what gave him such

LOUISE BROADBENT.

I just returned from church. Alas! What ruin has been wrought! Have all my hopes of better days? Been cherished but for naught? No counterpane on the bed, No towel upon the door, No soap within the dish, The snowy pillow case that shone In all its beauty bright— Is folded on the closet shelf— The old one's back to-night! And why are these things thus and so? I sleep to-night with sister's beau.

He did not stay—my sister's beau. Drawn and written by LOUISE BROADBENT, Highland Springs, Va. R. F. D. No. 1.



## Editorial and Literary Department

## The State Fair Exhibit and Art Club Scholarship

## Dear Girls and Boys:

I wrote you last week asking you to begin now your preparation for a fine exhibit at the State Fair in the autumn. I am so desirous that you should bend your best efforts to this work that I am writing to you again, urging you to send in contributions of all kinds to be used at the State Fair from our club. Mark everything you send plainly, "For State Fair Exhibit." As vacation period has arrived, you will have extra time, both to do work for your page and for the fair exhibit. You know that visitors come to the fair from all over the State, and I hope you will show them what our boys and girls are doing for their artistic, literary and educational development, as members of The Times-Dispatch Club, the pioneer club of its kind in Richmond and Virginia.

I have been requested to inform you that any one of you who can attend a Saturday morning class at the Art Club of Richmond, 521 West Grace Street, may become a competitor for a scholarship offered by Major James H. Dooley, entitled the girl or boy receiving it to club membership for the approaching year and admission to the weekly class mentioned. If those desiring to compete will forward names and addresses to me, I can send them to the Art Club committee and put competing members into communication with it.

YOUR EDITOR.

MEDALISTS FOR THE MONTH.

Miss Louise L. Walker, Barboursville, Va.  
Theodore D. Coffman, Bridgeview, Va.

PRIZES SENT MAY 20.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

Prizes sent June 5, 1911.

A desire to study about birds.

Audubon wrote a book called "The Birds of America," and several other books. He died in 1851, at the age of seventy-one years.

OTIS H. OWEN.  
V. S. D. B., Staunton, Va.

HOW ELSPEETH'S LIFE WAS SAVED.

"Good day, Master Eric. Give my respects to my lord and lady at the manor," said an old woman in a bright red cloak to a sturdy little lad of six, in a Scotch kilt and jacket.

"Good morning, ma'am. My mother and father are quite well, thank you," answered he, taking off his black velvet cap. Eric Gray was an extremely handsome, polite little lad, even to the tenants," which was more than his older brother Nelson was. He spoke a few more words to the old woman, and then galloped off on his black pony, Prince, his golden curls flying, his blue eyes shining. After awhile Prince slowed down to a walk until he rounded a bend in the road, from which the manor could be seen, although it was still a half a mile away.

Little Eric, as he looked, saw something which took away his breath. Smoke and flames were pouring out of the upstairs windows. For a moment he gazed, horror-stricken, and then giving his pony a sharp slap, was off in an arrow.

In a short time he reached the manor, and jumping to the ground, he asked, "Where are they—the boys and Elspeth?"

"Masters Nelson and Arthur is with them," said a servant.

"The girls of Brandon College were to have a holiday Monday, and as they had not arranged anything to do that day, they were in Jeanette Dawson's room trying to decide.

"Let's go to town," said Kitty Saunders.

"Oh, no," said Betty Houston. "Let's ask Miss Fruman may we take the college automobile and go out in the woods for a picnic."

"All right," exclaimed the girls, "that's the very thing."

They asked Miss Fruman, and she said, "Let's go."

Monday morning dawned bright and fair. The automobile arrived about 9 o'clock, and twelve of the girls got in. The rest said they were going to town. They soon arrived at the woods.

Each one got out and helped to fix the lunch. They were just ready to eat when they found they had forgotten to bring some water. Four girls went in each direction to find some. In about fifteen minutes they came back without any water, and to their surprise found the lunch and automobile gone. They did not know what to do. At last they decided to walk home, which was about six miles. They had gone a little way when they saw something red through the trees. Going closer they saw it was the automobile. Seeing a train running some distance off, they supposed he had eaten their lunch, and gotten in the automobile, but finding he could not run it well, left it there and ran. They were very hungry then, as they had not had any lunch.

They started off for the college. They stopped in front of a farm house to get some water and something to eat, but the old woman who lived there was very much opposed to automobiles and would not give them anything.

So they started again, and had gone a very little way when they found the automobile was broken.

They stayed there for about an hour, when a man in an automobile came along. They asked him could he fix the automobile. He said he would try, and soon had it fixed.

It was then about 6 o'clock, and they arrived at the college at half-past six. Fearing to ask for anything to eat (for they knew Miss Fruman would ask them what they did with their lunch), they went to bed, but could not go to sleep, as they were so hungry. Betty said she would go down to the pantry and get something to eat. She went down very quietly, but just as she started back she knocked down a plate. Dropping her basket she ran, and just as she got in her room, Miss Fruman came down. Miss Fruman, supposing it was a cat trying to get something to eat, did not say anything about it.

The girls did not get anything to eat until next morning.

Miss Fruman never knew about the picnic, but the girls never went again without her.

LOUISE L. WALKER, Barboursville, Orange county, Va.

"THAT'S A BAR IN THE KITCHEN."

"That's a bar in the kitchen as big as a cow."

"A what?" "Why a bar?" "Well, murder, then?"

"Yes, Betty. I will, if you'll first venture in."

So Betty leaped up and the poker who seized,

While her man shut the door and against it did squeeze.

As Betty then laid on the grizzly her blows,

Now in his forehead and now on his nose.

Her man through the key hole kept shouting within.

"Well, done, my brave Betty, now hit him again."

Now a rap on the ribs, now a knock on the snout.

Now poke with the poker and poke his eyes out."

So with rapping and poking poor Betty alone,

At last laid Sir Gruin as dead as a stone.

Now when the old man saw the bear was no more,

He ventured to poke his nose out of door.

And there was the bear stretched on the floor.

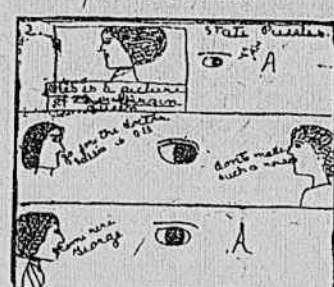
Then off to the neighbors he hastened to tell

All the wonderful things that that morning befell:

And he published the marvelous story Selected by WILLIAM D. SPANGLER, Box 115, Buena Vista, Va.

## Puzzle Department

## STATE PUZZLES.



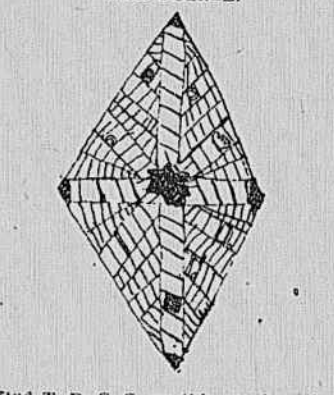
What State? LOUISE L. WALKER, Barboursville, Va.

## ENGINE PUZZLE.



What Two Parts of an Engine? J. HOWARD DAVIS, JR., 1215 West Cary Street, City.

## WEB PUZZLE.



Find T. D. C. C. on this puzzle web, a baseball, a baseball bat, glove, mask and rest. ALVIN HATTOW, 523 China Street, City.

Things Found on a Quarter.

1. An Oriental fruit.  
2. Found in the sky.  
3. Ancient implements of warfare.  
4. A heraldic emblem.  
5. A timid animal.  
6. Together.  
7. A letter of the alphabet.  
8. A motto.  
9. The opening of a vase.  
10. Something used at Christmas.  
11. A covering for the head.  
12. Two titled gentlemen.  
13. A plaything for little girls.  
14. One-fourth.  
15. A ported.  
16. A liquid measure.

SISIE W. MCGOWAN, 205 The Cecil, Washington, D. C. Age fifteen.

Jumbled Flowers.

1. Rose.  
2. Daffodil.  
3. Violet.  
4. Pansy.  
5. Arsel.  
6. Skirt.  
7. Bmzals.  
8. Pveno.  
9. Clarl.  
10. Dyal.

T. B. DUNN, Ford, Dinwiddie county, Va.

Answers to Hidden Flowers.

1. Rose.  
2. Acanthus.  
3. Betony.  
4. Anemone.  
5. Cowslip.  
6. Daisy.  
7. Clematis.  
8. Geranium.  
9. Pink.  
10. Pansy.  
11. Pansy.  
12. Oleander.  
13. Lotus.  
14. Celeste Huband.  
2610 M Street, City.

Girls' Names in Figures.

1. 18, 1, 5, 8, 6, 12.  
2. 3, 12, 8, 24, 1, 2, 5, 20, 8.  
3. 5, 4, 9, 20, 5.  
4. 13, 1, 18, 7, 1, 13, 5, 20.  
5. 12, 9, 12, 25.  
6. 13, 1, 2, 5, 18.  
7. 1, 14, 4, 9, 5.  
8. 3, 1, 18, 15, 18, 9, 14, 5.

THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIER.

Oh! sit around the campfire,  
And listen with great glee,  
As we hear the grand old stories  
Of our famous General Lee.

When the bugle called to battle  
How bravely he arose,  
And though the muskets rattled,  
Charged boldly on the foes.

How he honored the Confederate flag,  
And raised it up on high;  
Though worn and tattered like a rag,  
He loved it—for it would bravely die.

Composed by LOTTIE DICKENSON, Oakwood Cemetery.

JEWELS.

A diamond mine their loving eyes;  
Their teeth a group of purest pearls,  
And, looking father for the gold,  
I find it shining in their curls—  
These babes of mine, not earth nor sea.

Hath jewels half so rare as ye!  
Selected by OLIVE JONES, 309 Kalamazoo St., Staunton, Va.

BLANCHE ANTHONY.

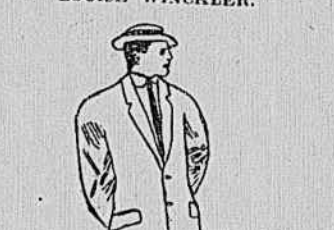
CHARLOTTE C. DEAL.

T. B. DUNN.



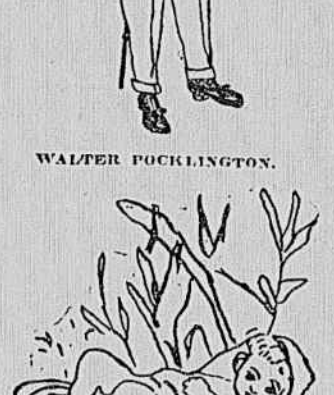
What State? LOUISE L. WALKER, Barboursville, Va.

## ENGINE PUZZLE.



What Two Parts of an Engine? J. HOWARD DAVIS, JR., 1215 West Cary Street, City.

## WEB PUZZLE.



Find T. D. C. C. on this puzzle web, a baseball, a baseball bat, glove, mask and rest. ALVIN HATTOW, 523 China Street, City.

Things Found on a Quarter.

1. An Oriental fruit.  
2. Found in the sky.  
3. Ancient implements of warfare.  
4. A heraldic emblem.  
5. A timid animal.  
6. Together.  
7. A letter of the alphabet.  
8. A motto.  
9. The opening of a vase.  
10. Something used at Christmas.  
11. A covering for the head.  
12. Two titled gentlemen.  
13. A plaything for little girls.  
14. One-fourth.  
15. A ported.  
16. A liquid measure.

SISIE W. MCGOWAN, 205 The Cecil, Washington, D. C. Age fifteen.

Jumbled Flowers.

1. Rose.  
2. Daffodil.  
3. Violet.  
4. Pansy.  
5. Arsel.  
6. Skirt.  
7. Bmzals.  
8. Pveno.  
9. Clarl.  
10. Dyal.

T. B. DUNN, Ford, Dinwiddie county, Va.

Answers to Hidden Flowers.

1. Rose.  
2. Acanthus.  
3. Betony.  
4. Anemone.  
5. Cowslip.  
6. Daisy.  
7. Clematis.  
8. Geranium.  
9. Pink.  
10. Pansy.  
11. Pansy.  
12. Oleander.  
13. Lotus.  
14. Celeste Huband.  
2610 M Street, City.

Girls' Names in Figures.

1. 18, 1, 5, 8, 6, 12.  
2. 3, 12, 8, 24, 1, 2, 5, 20, 8.  
3. 5, 4, 9, 20, 5.  
4. 13, 1, 18, 7, 1, 13, 5, 20.  
5. 12, 9, 12, 25.  
6. 13, 1, 2, 5, 18.  
7. 1, 14, 4, 9, 5.  
8. 3, 1, 18, 15, 18, 9, 14, 5.

THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIER.

Oh! sit around the campfire,  
And listen with great glee,  
As we hear the grand old stories  
Of our famous General Lee.

When the bugle called to battle  
How bravely he arose,  
And though the muskets rattled,  
Charged boldly on the foes.

How he honored the Confederate flag,  
And raised it up on high;  
Though worn and tattered like a rag,  
He loved it—for it would bravely die.

Composed by LOTTIE DICKENSON, Oakwood Cemetery.

JEWELS.

A diamond mine their loving eyes;  
Their teeth a group of purest pearls,  
And, looking father for the gold,  
I find it shining in their curls—  
These babes of mine, not earth nor sea.

Hath jewels half so rare as ye!  
Selected by OLIVE JONES, 309 Kalamazoo St., Staunton, Va.

BLANCHE ANTHONY.

CHARLOTTE C. DEAL.

T. B. DUNN.



R. P. BANKS.



MARY ANDERSON GILLIAM.



CLARENCE SPENCER.



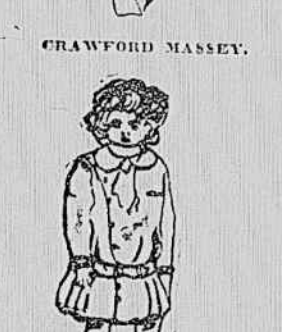
LOTTIE DICKENSON.



E. H. LYNE.



CRAWFORD MASSETT.



MARY ANDERSON GILLIAM.



LION A. ELLIS.

